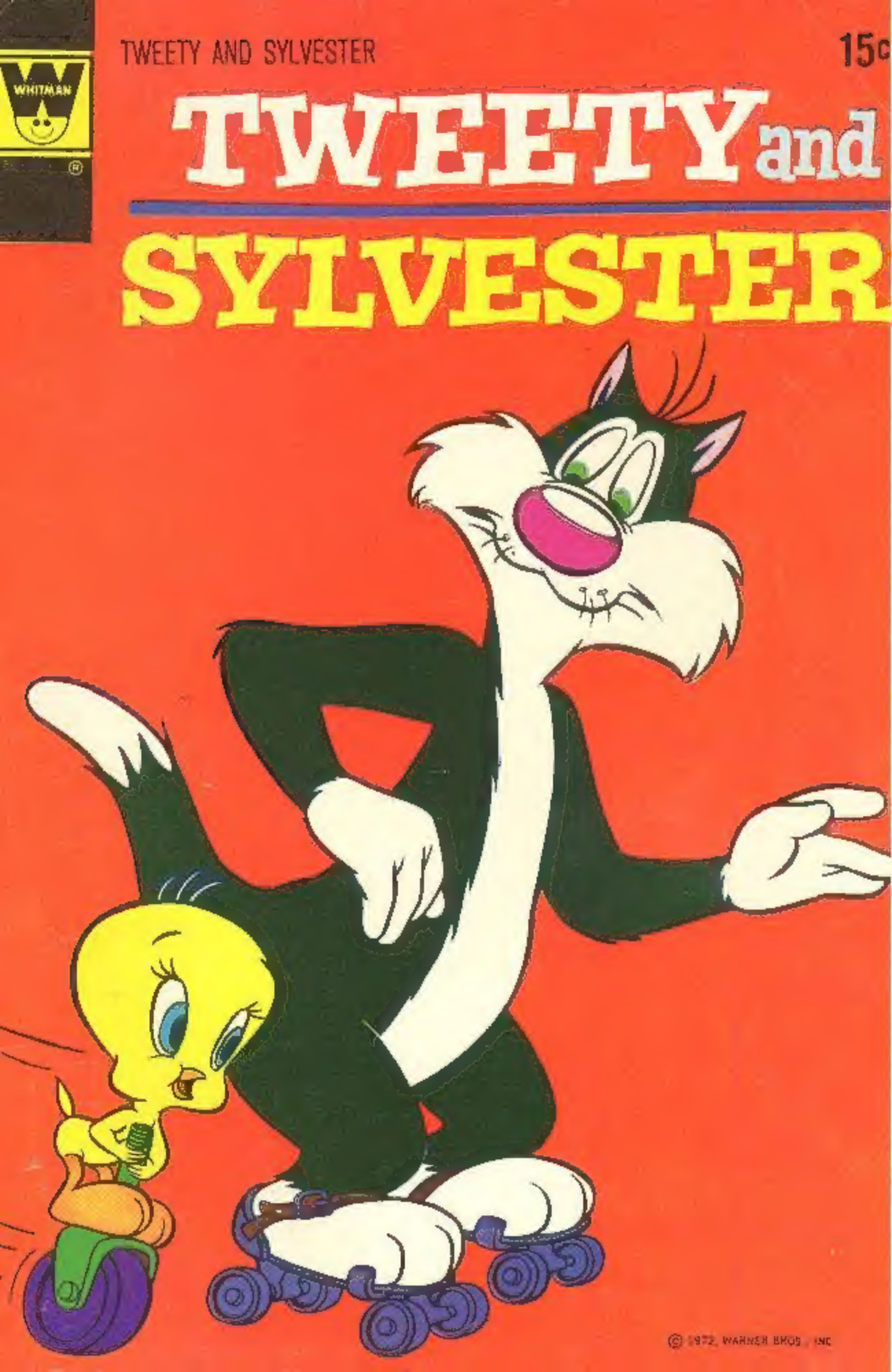
TWEETY AND SYLVESTER
15c
WHITMAN
TWEETY and
SYLVESTER
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WARNER BROS. **TWEETY** *and* **SYLVESTER**

The MERRY CANARIES

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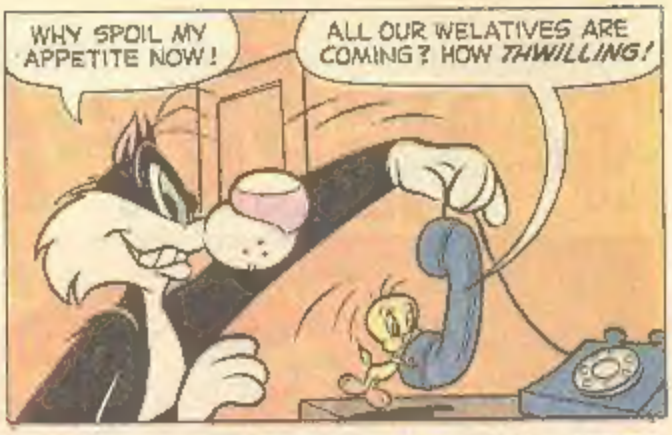
YOU'RE HAVING A FAMILY WEUNION AT MY HOUSE TODAY?
HUH?


WHY SPOIL MY APPETITE NOW!
ALL OUR WELATIVES ARE COMING? HOW THWILLING!

I'LL WAIT AND HAVE A WHOLE FLOCK OF STUFFED CANARIES!
I MUST PWEPARE A TWEMENDOUS BIRD BANQUET!

I HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH FOOD IN THE HOUSE FOR THAT MOB!

GWACIOUS! I'M OUT OF EVEWYTHING! I MUST CALL THE PARTY OFF!
NO! DON'T!
BIRD SEED
CUTTLE BONE

I WON'T LET YOU DISAPPOINT THE DELICIOUS LITTLE DARLINGS!
YOU MEAN YOU'LL CONTWIBUTE THE GWOCERIES?

...A DOZEN POPPY SEED WOLLS, AND ONE POUND OF DWIED GWASSHOPPERS!
CHECK!

IT'LL BREAK ME, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!

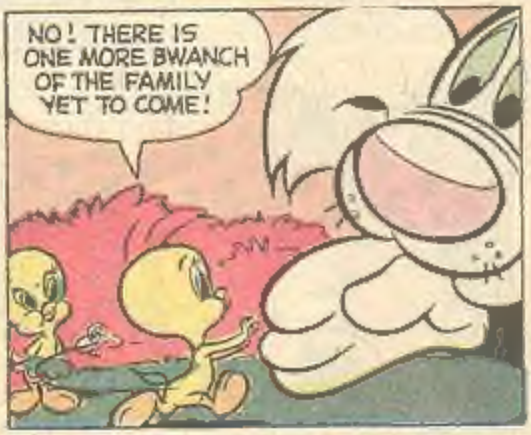
SHORTLY...
I WANT THEIR LAST MEAL TO BE A GOOD ONE!
IT'S GWAND OF YOU TO DO THIS, PUDDY TAT!
BUT I'M AFWAID I'M TOO WEAK AND FWAIL TO SERVE ALL THIS FOOD!
BIRD SEED
CUTTLE BONE
AND MY LITTLE BWAIN IS IN A WHIRL!
I WILL TELL THEM TO MAKE OTHER AWWANGEMENTS!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO YOUR OLD PUSSY PAL!
HOW CAN I EVER EXPWESS MY GWATITUDE?
I'LL BRING A LITTLE HAPPINESS INTO THEIR FEW REMAINING MOMENTS!
A PUDDY TAT MAID WILL MAKE A GWEAT IMPWESSION ON MY WELATIVES!
TWEET! TWEET!
SOME OF MY KINFOLKS ARE AWWIVING NOW!
I'M SERVING THEM ON THIS TABLE! HEH, HEH! YOU'LL SEE WHY LATER!
HI, TWEETY!
COUSIN GERTWUDE! THE TWITTER TWINS AND...

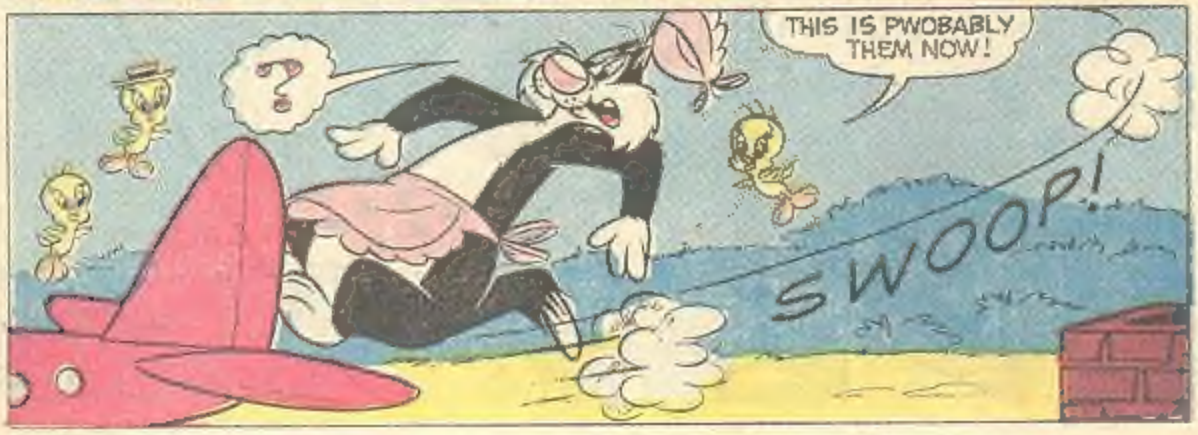
DINNER IS SERVED, SIR!
OH, WE ARE NOT WEADY TO EAT YET!

WE MUST WAIT FOR THE WEST OF THE GUESTS!
THERE ARE (SLURP!) MORE?
HERE COME SOME NOW!

HOOWAY! THE WARBLER FAMILY IS HERE!
YUMMY! THEY'RE A PLUMP PARCEL OF PIGEONS!

NOW MAY I PLACE YOU AT THE TABLE?

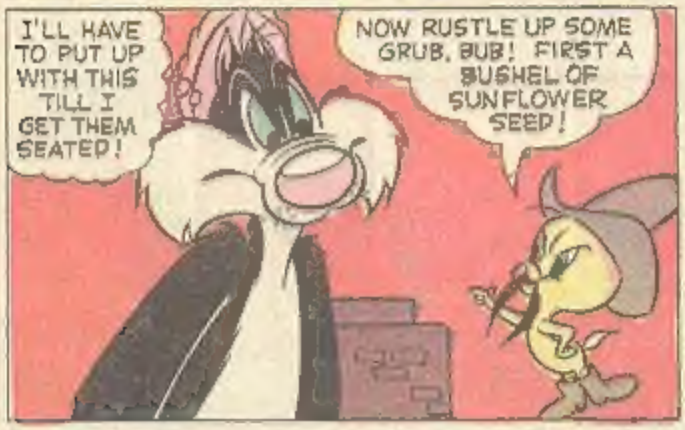

NO! THERE IS ONE MORE BWANCH OF THE FAMILY YET TO COME!


?
THIS IS PWOBABLY THEM NOW!
SWOOP!

HOWDY, TWEETY!
GWEETINGS, UNCLE TEX!
(DROOL!) THEY SAY THESE TEXAS TWEETERS ARE THE TASTIEST!

WELL, WHO'S THIS PUNY-LOOKIN' PUSSYCAT?
OH, HE'S ONE OF THE HIRED HELP!
SIZZLE!

UGH! THAT CHOW WOULDN'T SATISFY A TEXAS HUMMING-BIRD!

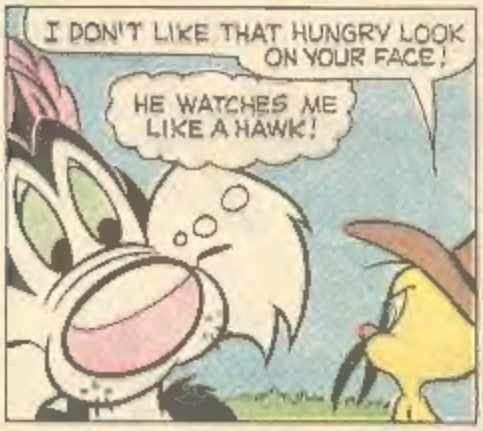

I'LL HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS TILL I GET THEM SEATED!
NOW RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB, BUB! FIRST A BUSHEL OF SUNFLOWER SEED!

SOON...
ANYTHING TO GET THEM ALL AT THE TABLE!

SHOOSH! AND HE WANTS THEM SHELLED YET!
HURRY UP! I WANT A BAG OF BUGS, TOO!
CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

PANT! PANT!
ONLY THE PURTY PINK AND LAVENDER ONES!

AHA! AT LAST THEY'RE ALL SEATED!
HEY, PUSSYCAT!
SOME SPREAD, HUH, FRED?


I DON'T LIKE THAT HUNGRY LOOK ON YOUR FACE!
HE WATCHES ME LIKE A HAWK!

BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

WILL YOU HAVE SOME WATER, SIR?
DON'T CARE IF I DO!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SPRING THE TRAP!

NOW TO FIX MY DINNER!
TWEET!
CHIRP!

TWEETY, THAT'S A VERY CLUMSY SERVANT YOU HAVE!
SO SOWWY, TEX!

I'LL CALL MY BUTLER TO TAKE OVER!
OH, BUTTERCUP!
HMM! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER BIRD ON THE PLANE!

COMING, SIR!
(CHUCKLE!) I'LL NAB HIM AS HE FLIES OUT!

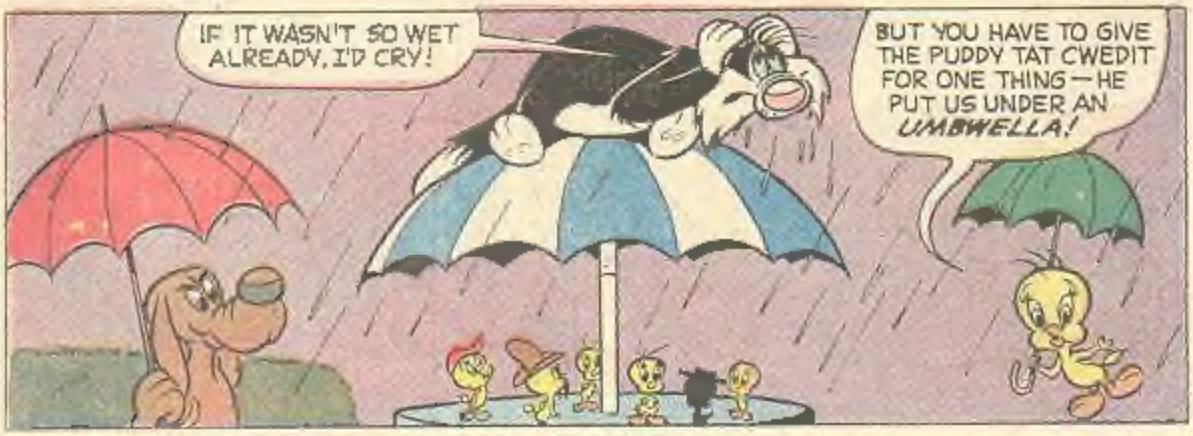
MAN! THIS IS THE BIGGEST ONE OF THE FLOCK!

Y-YOU'RE N-NOT A BIRD... ARE YOU?

NO! JUST A BIRD DOG!
HOW COULD THINGS TURN OUT SO BAD SO QUICK?
GOOD OLD BUTTERCUP!

WELL, ANYWAY, MY LUCK COULDN'T GET WORSE!

OH, YES, IT COULD!
RUMBLE! CRACK!


IF IT WASN'T SO WET ALREADY, I'D CRY!
BUT YOU HAVE TO GIVE THE PUDDY TAT CWEDIT FOR ONE THING — HE PUT US UNDER AN UMBWELLA!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

FLYING SCHOOL DROPOUT!

CATS ARE CLEVER, AND NIMBLE, AND FLEET OF FOOT!

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY I CAN'T CATCH TWEETY!

SLAM!

I CAN'T FLY!

AW, THE POOR PUDDY TAT FALL DOWN!

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T FLY, PUDDY TAT! HA HA HA!

AND TWEETY NEVER MISSES A CHANCE TO RUB IT IN! GRRR!

I TRIED PASTING FEATHERS ON MY ARMS, BUT THAT DIDN'T WORK!
I GUESS THERE'S NO WAY A CAT CAN FLY!

ACE FLYING SCHOOL LESSONS $10

HOW LUCKY CAN YA GET! A TEN DOLLAR BILL! WOWEE!

AND WHAT'S THIS? FLYING LESSONS... TEN BUCKS! THIS IS LIKE AN ANSWER TO A PRAYER!
ACE FLYING SCHOOL LESSONS $10

IT'S LITTLE HAPPY ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS THAT GIVES ONE THE COURAGE TO GO ON!

I'LL BE AN ACE PILOT! I'LL SHOOT DOWN A HUNDRED TWEETY BIRDS A WEEK!
ACE FLYING SCHOOL

HERE... TEN BUCKS, MR. ACE! TEACH ME TO FLY!

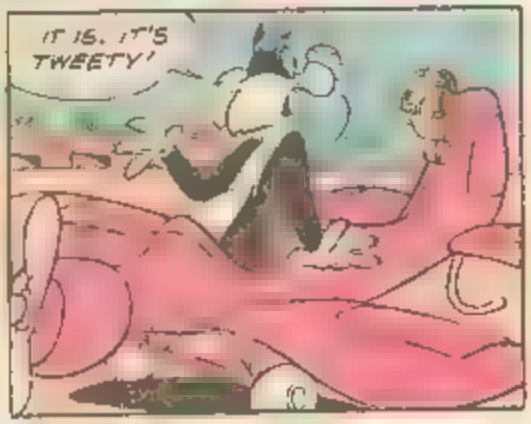
GO TO PLANE NUMBER FIVE, AND I'LL SEND YOUR INSTRUCTOR OVER IN A MINUTE!
ROGER!

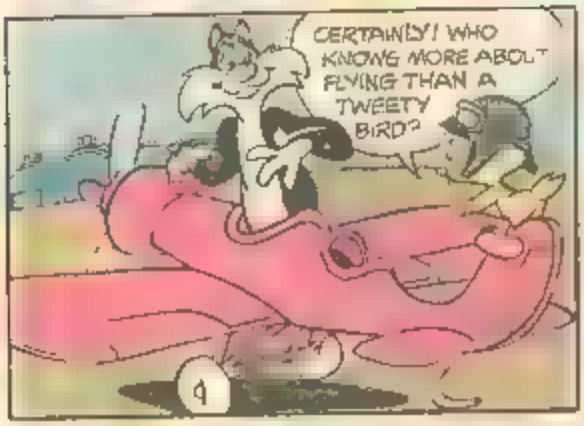
I'M GOING TO LEARN TO FLY
I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO
LEARN TO FLY!

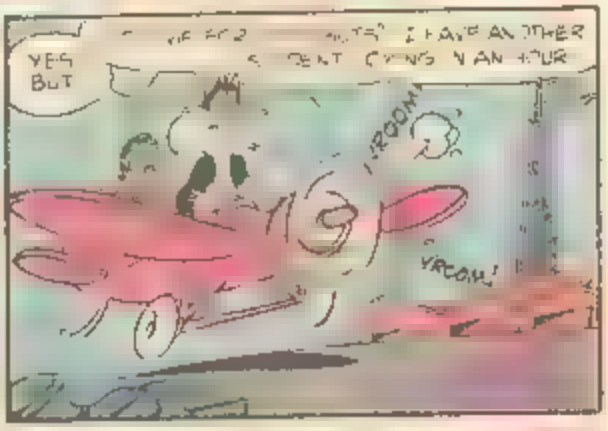
I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF NOW ..
ZOOMING THROUGH THE WILD BLUE
YONDER!

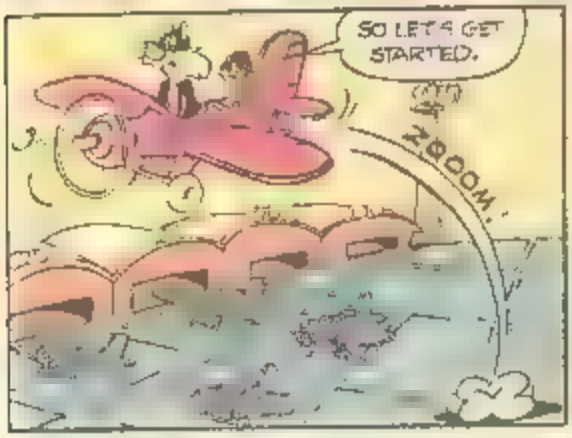
AND LET'S TAKE OFF

THAT VOICE
SOUNDED
FAMILIAR!
BUT
COULDN'T
BE


IT IS. IT'S
TWEETY!


CERTAINLY! WHO
KNOWS MORE ABOUT
FLYING THAN A
TWEETY
BIRD?


YES
BUT
VROOM!
VROOM!


SO LET'S GET
STARTED.
ZOOOM.

PUDDY TAT WHERE ARE YOU?

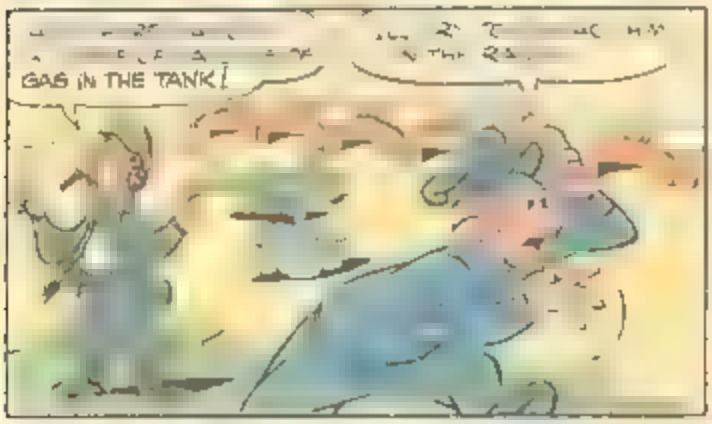
OH FOR GOOD NESS SAKES! NOW YOU'VE BROKEN YOUR

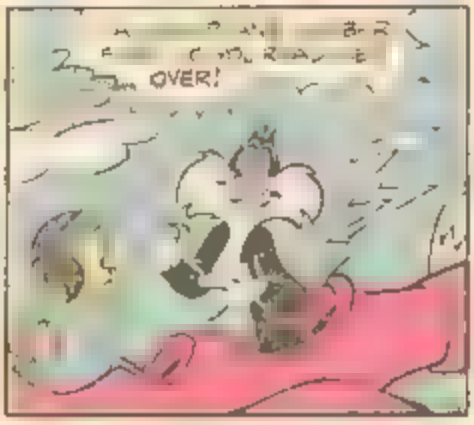
ARE YOU READY TO TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS?

NO!

EARTH

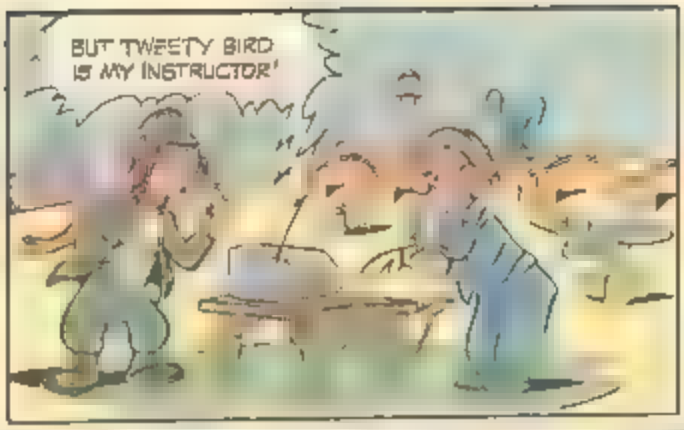
HEY, ACE! THAT STUDENT IN PLANE NUMBER FIVE TOOK OFF WITHOUT ME


GAS IN THE TANK!


OVER!

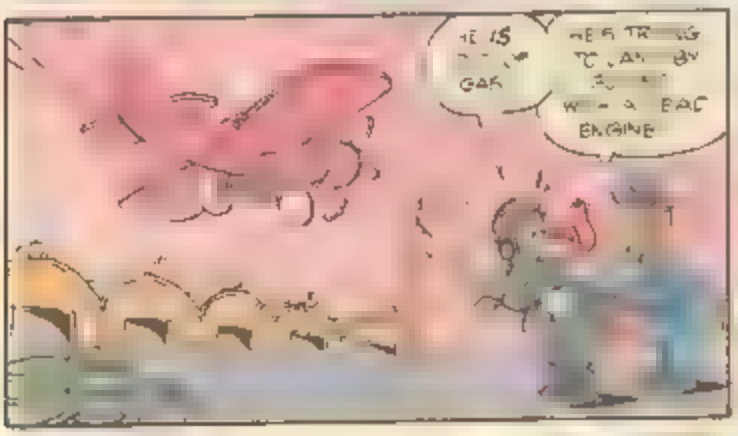
HEAR MYSTERIOUS VOICES!

THIS IS MR. ACE!

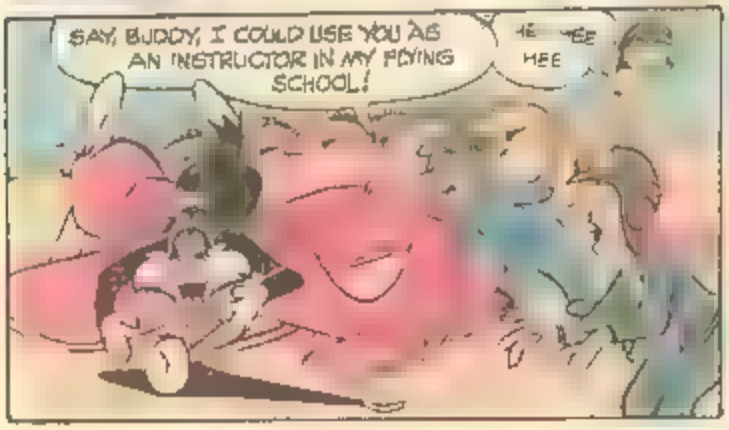

BUT TWEETY BIRD IS MY INSTRUCTOR!

BECAUSE

YOU'RE ALMOST OUT OF GAS!


GAS
ENGINE

AMAZING! IT TAKES AN EXPERT PILOT TO DO THAT


SAY, BUDDY, I COULD USE YOU AS AN INSTRUCTOR IN MY FLYING SCHOOL!
HEE HEE

ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M GOING TO CRAM EVERYWHERE I GO FROM NOW ON

'Run for your life.' Daffy Duck squawked as he peated into Elmer Fudd's house. "There's a giant roaming around in the woods.'

'Did you weally see a giant?" Elmer gasped with surprise.

"Not exactly," Daffy admitted nervously "but I saw some mysterious axe marks on the trees fifteen feet above the ground.

"Wow!" Elmer gulped. "It'd take a giant to make marks that high, all wight. Hey, what are you doing?" he added suspiciously.

"Packing a lunch," Daffy panted as he stuffed a sack with food from Elmer's cupboards. "If we're going to be fleeing for our lives, we'll have to stop and eat occasionally to keep up our strength."

"Not so fast!" Elmer objected, taking the bulging sack from Daffy's arms. "If I know you, this is pwobably just another one of your twicks to mooch a meal off of me.'

"Oh, yeah? Come look at the evidence,' Daffy suggested, seizing Elmer by the arm.

With Elmer sputtering and complaining behind him, Daffy dashed into the nearby woods

"Look!" he shouted triumphantly, pointing to the trunk of a tree. "There's one of the marks where he blazed his trail. If a giant didn't do that, then who did?'

"It sure is a mystewy," Elmer frowned "But let's follow the twail back into the woods and see if it leads to the giant's home. If there weally is a giant, we ought to find out for sure and then warn the others in the neighborhood."

"Here, let me carry that bag," Daffy suggested. 'How about a teensy snack? After all, I practically saved your life by warning you about the giant

"We... just a little one," Elmer nodded

The pair crept through the deep woods following the blaze marks on the trees.

"We must be getting close to him. I hear a cwunching noise," Elmer whispered.

'That's me eating a sandwich," Daffy panted

When they had progressed farther, Elmer came to a halt again. "Now I hear a cwacking noise close by," he said cautiously.

"Just me again," Daffy assured him. "I've finished all the sandwiches and started on the fruit and nuts

Fifteen minutes later, Daffy and Elmer broke out of the woods in front of a woodcutter's house. The woodcutter was in his yard and gave them a friendly wave.

"Wun for your life!" Elmer called, dashing up to the man to warn him about the mysterious marks on the trees.

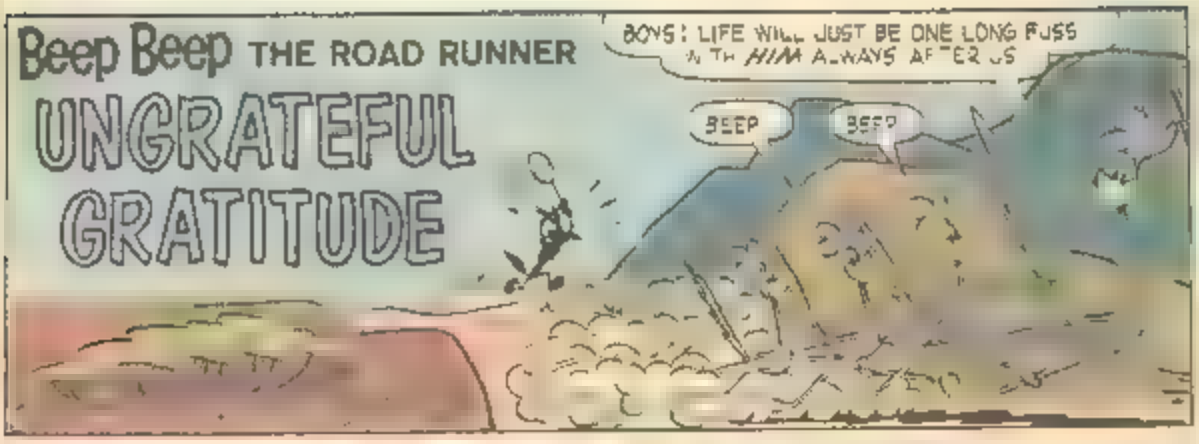
The woodcutter followed them into the woods, but when he had examined one of the marks, he laughed and laughed

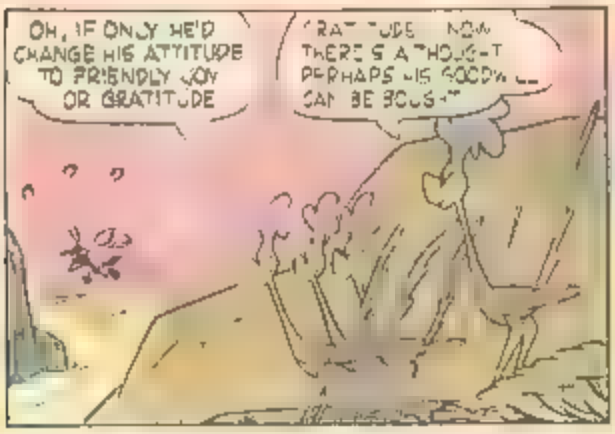
'So you think a giant made these marks, eh?" he roared with glee. "Well, my friends, you're looking at that 'giant' right now. I blazed that trail through the woods to keep from getting lost last winter when a storm left ten feet of snow on the ground!"

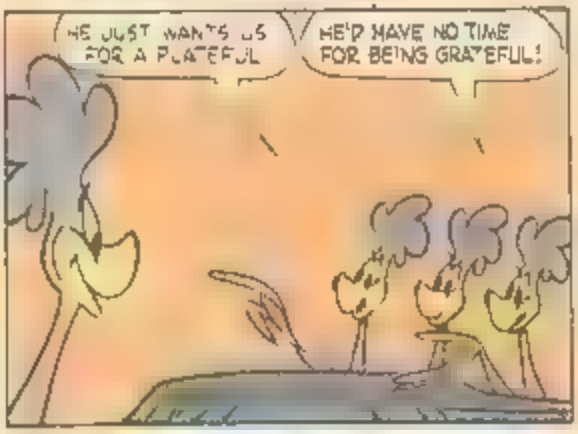
'So that's why the marks are so high Elmer laughed with embarrassment. "Well, uh, our mistake. I mean his mistake," he glared, turning towards Daffy

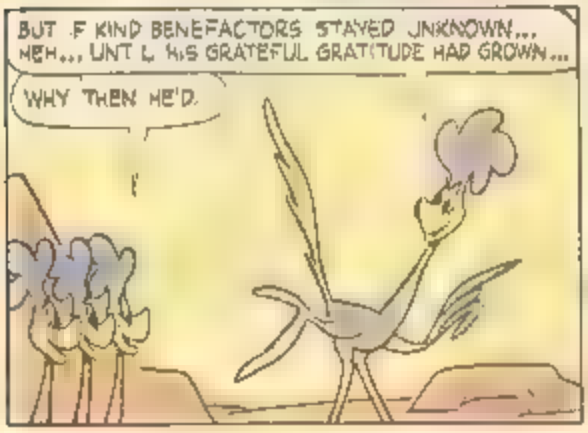
Just then, Elmer's gaze fell on the nearly empty bag of food Daffy was carrying. "You've eaten up almost all that food!" he stormed. "Just for that, you can work in my garden the west of the day to pay for it

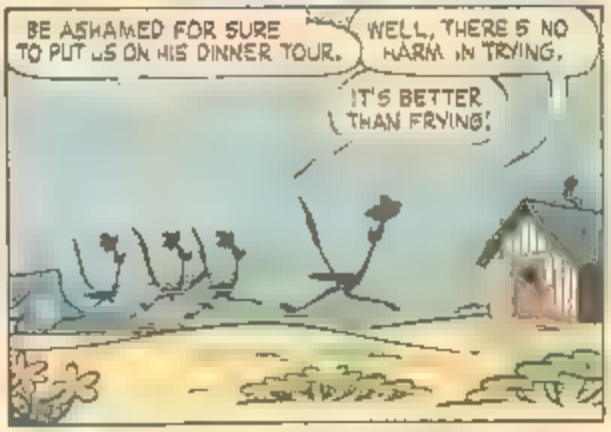
"Oh, well," Daffy sighed, "we solved the mystery, anyway. There may not have been any giant, but you've got to admit I've got a giant of an appetite!"

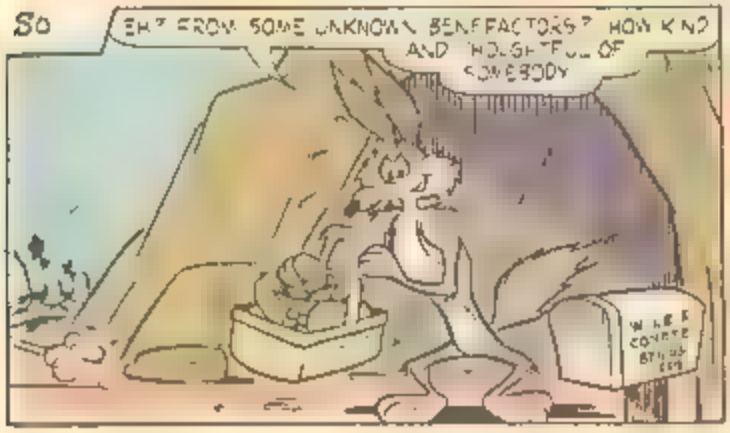

Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER
UNGRATEFUL GRATITUDE
BOYS! LIFE WILL JUST BE ONE LONG FUSS WITH HIM ALWAYS AFTER US
BEEP
BEEP


OH, IF ONLY HE'D CHANGE HIS ATTITUDE TO FRIENDLY JOY OR GRATITUDE
THERE'S A THOUGHT PERHAPS HIS GOODWILL CAN BE BOUGHT


HE JUST WANTS US FOR A PLATEFUL
HE'D HAVE NO TIME FOR BEING GRATEFUL!


BUT IF KIND BENEFACTORS STAYED UNKNOWN... HEH... UNTIL HIS GRATEFUL GRATITUDE HAD GROWN...
WHY THEN HE'D

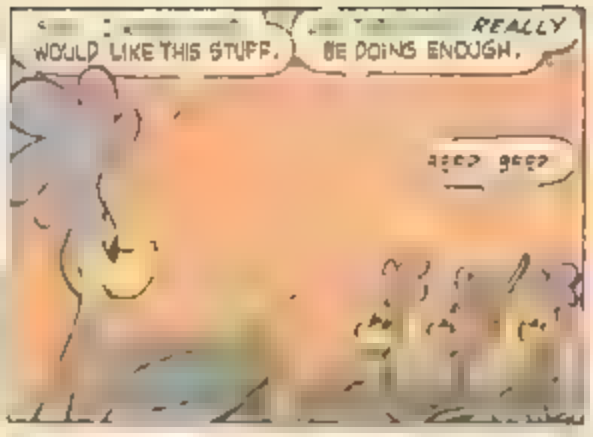

BE ASHAMED FOR SURE TO PUT US ON HIS DINNER TOUR.
WELL, THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING.
IT'S BETTER THAN FRYING!


SO
EH? FROM SOME UNKNOWN BENEFACTORS? HOW KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF SOMEBODY

THEY DON'T WANT POOR LITTLE ME GOING HUNGRY WHILE I'M CHASING THOSE PESKY ROAD RUNNERS

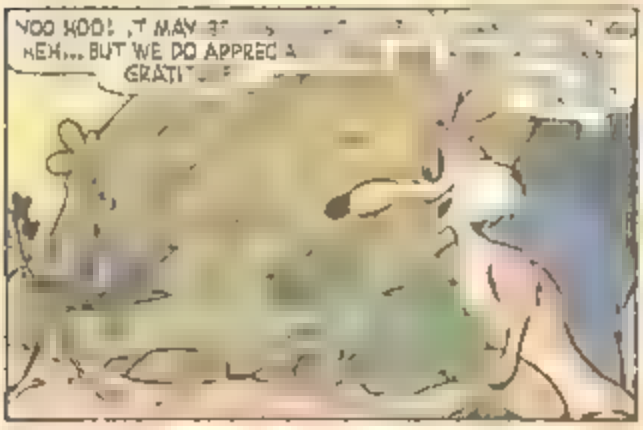
MAKE IT FIT!
SOUNDS LIKE HE'LL NEVER BE GRATEFUL TO US!
OH, NO! WE MUST CONTINE FOR AWHILE SOME OTHER WAYS TO MAKE HIM SMILE!
BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?
COYOTE FAVORS ARE SO FEW!
FINDING ALL THIS ON US.

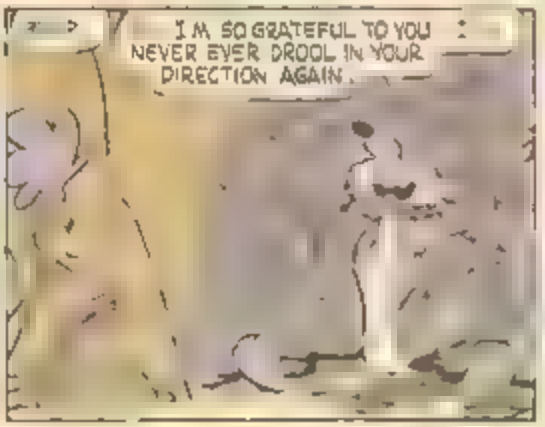
MY GOODNESS! ALL WE NEED IS OUR GOOD HEALTH AND HERE WE'RE FINDING ACTUAL WEALTH.

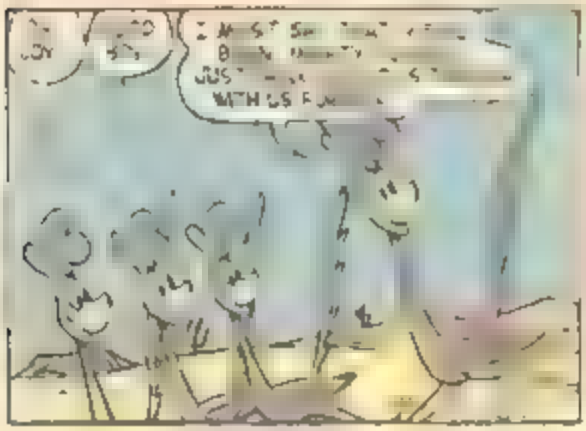

WOULD LIKE THIS STUFF.
REALLY
BE DOING ENOUGH.

A

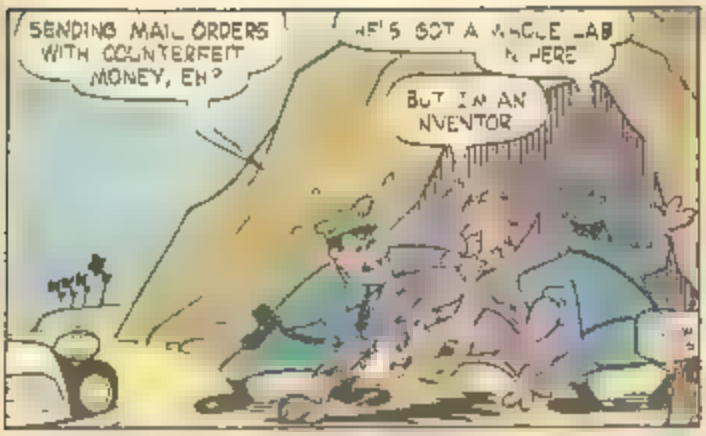
I'M RICH, RICH. NOW I CAN SEND IN FOR ALL THE MAIL ORDER STUFF I'VE ALWAYS WANTED


NOO NOO! IT MAY BE
HEH... BUT WE DO APPRECIATE
GRATITUDE

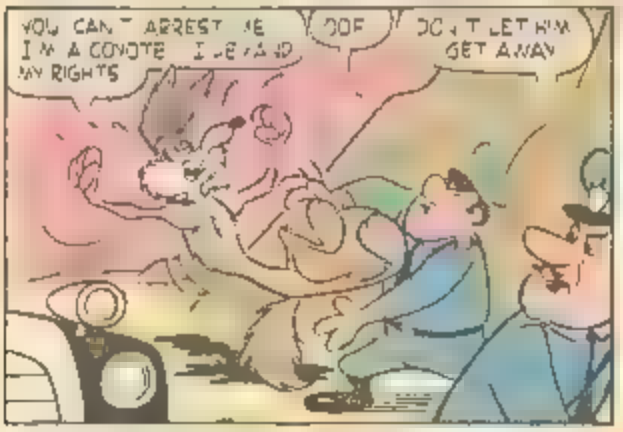

I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU
NEVER EVER DROOL IN YOUR DIRECTION AGAIN.

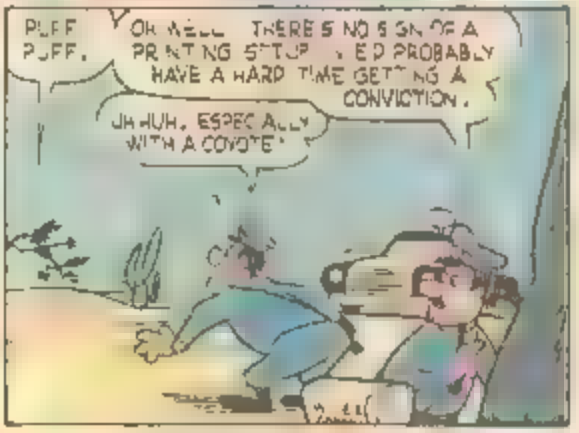


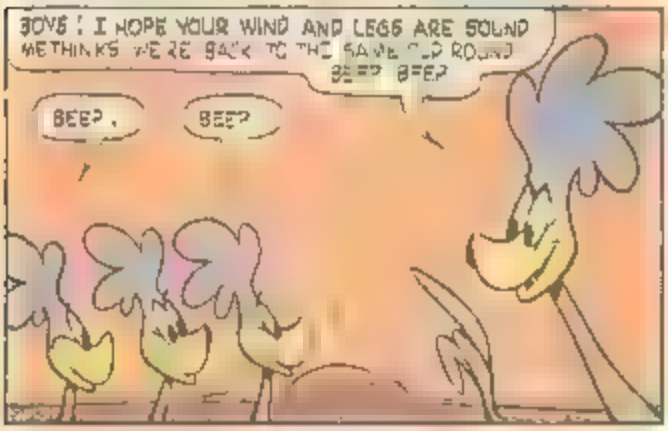
B
GOOD GRIEF. WHAT'S UP OVER THERE?
IT'S COMING FROM THE COYOTE'S LAIR

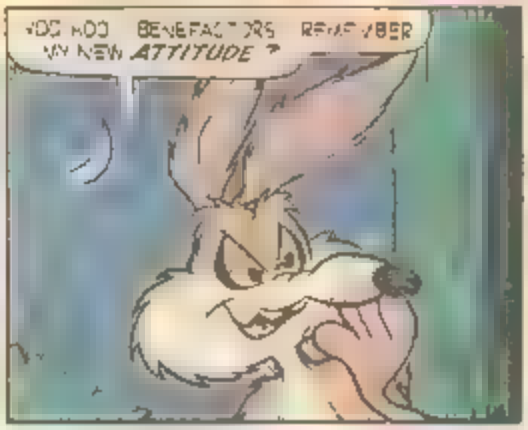

SENDING MAIL ORDERS WITH COUNTERFEIT MONEY, EH?
BUT I'M AN INVENTOR

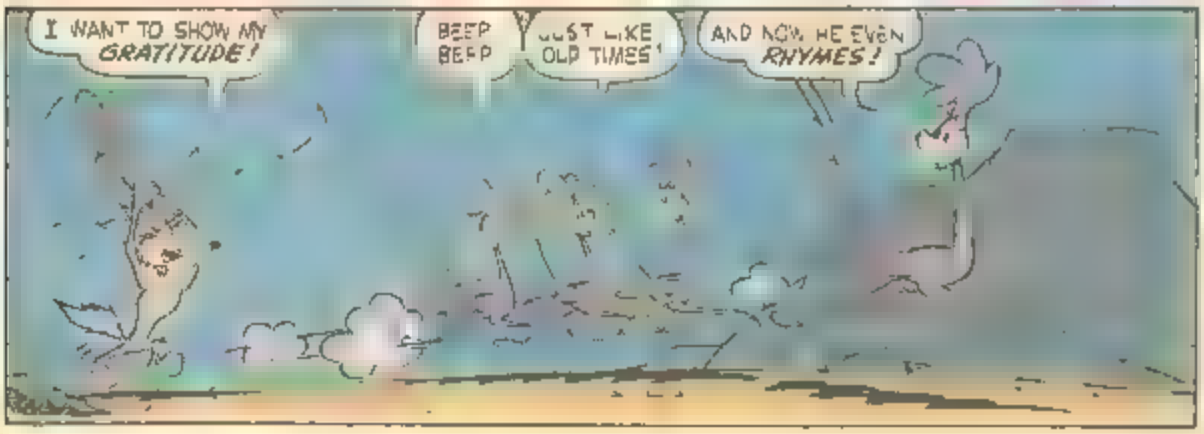
THE...THE MONEY I SENT. I DIDN'T COUNTERFEIT IT! I GOT IT FROM THOSE B RDS!
SURE. SURE


YOU CAN'T ARREST ME I'M A COYOTE I DEMAND MY RIGHTS
OOF
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY


PUFF PUFF.
OH WELL THERE'S NO SIGN OF A PRINTING SETUP. I'D PROBABLY HAVE A HARD TIME GETTING A CONVICTION.
UH HUH. ESPECIALLY WITH A COYOTE!

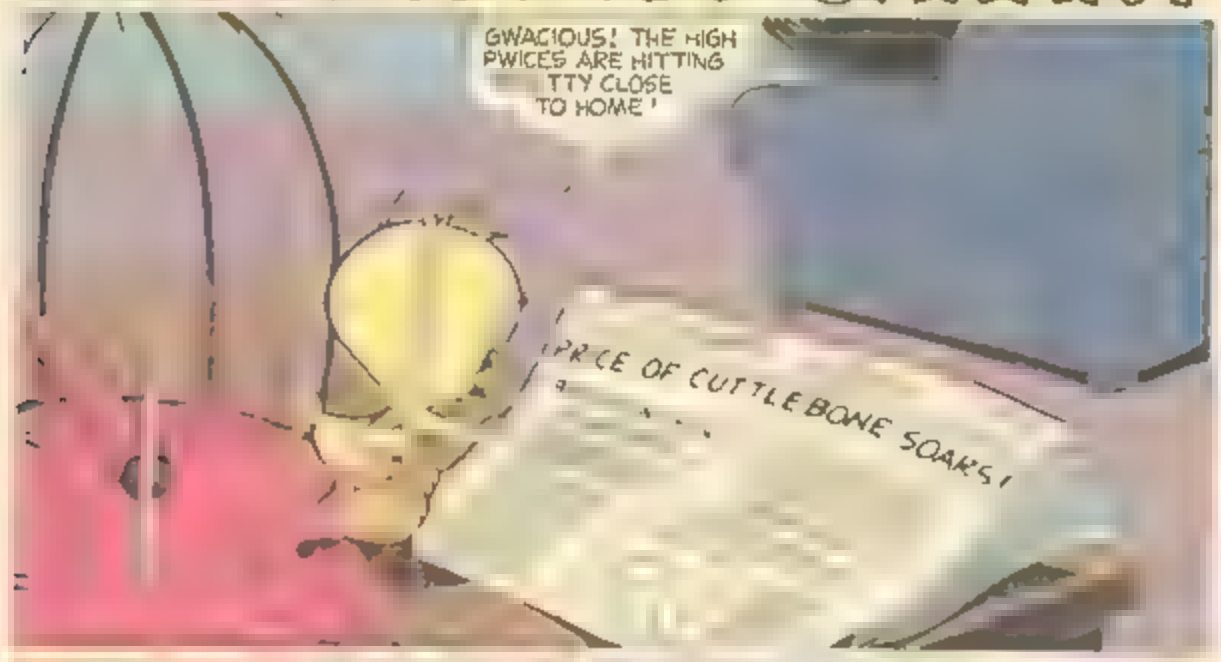

BOYS! I HOPE YOUR WIND AND LEGS ARE SOUND METHINKS WE'RE BACK TO THE SAME OLD ROUND BEEP BEEP
BEEP.
BEEP?

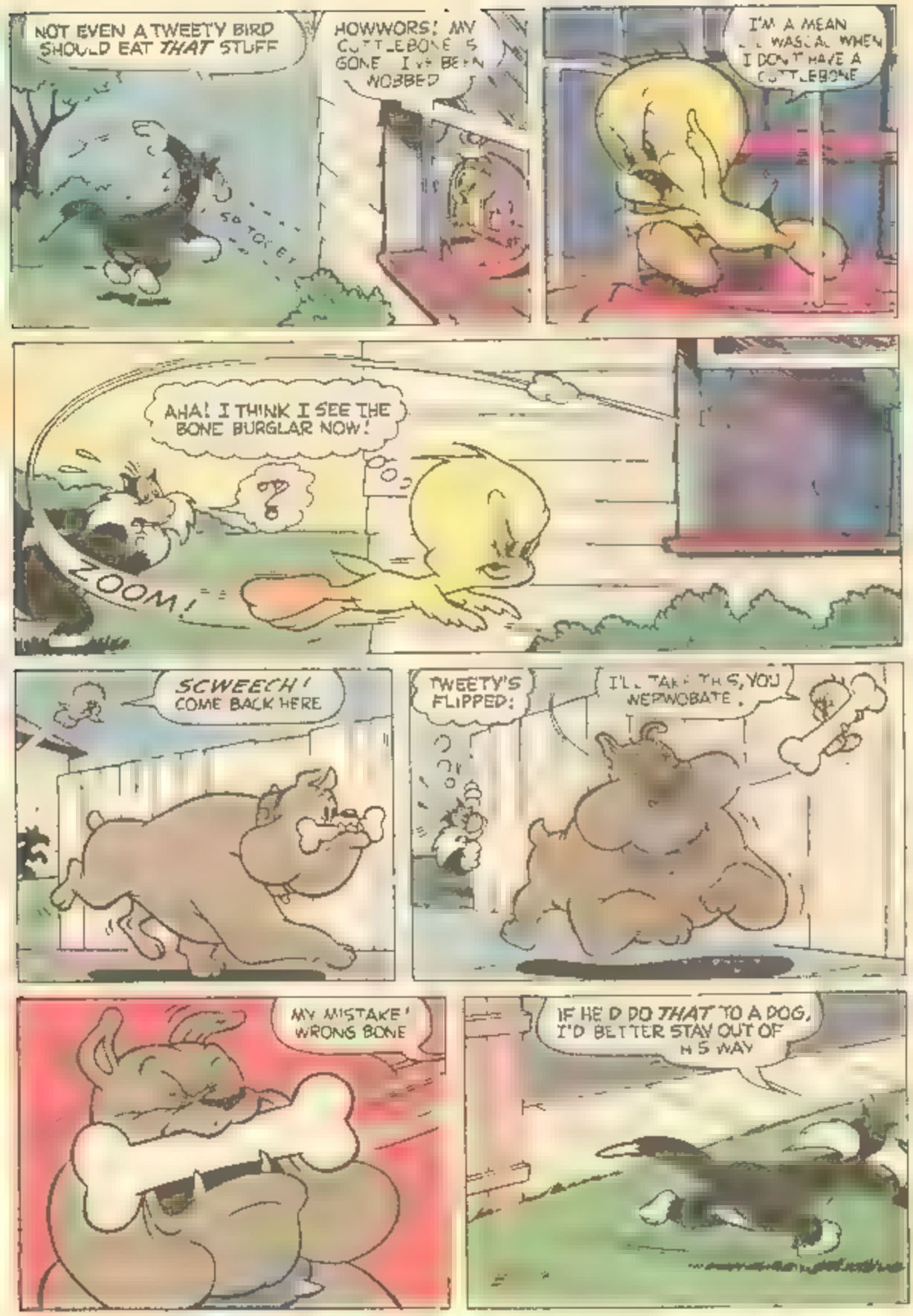

YOU KNOW BENEFACTORS REMEMBER MY NEW ATTITUDE?

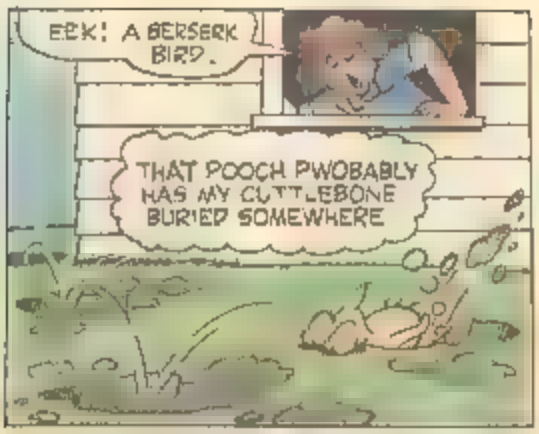

I WANT TO SHOW MY GRATITUDE!
BEEP BEEP
JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!
AND NOW HE EVEN RHYMES!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

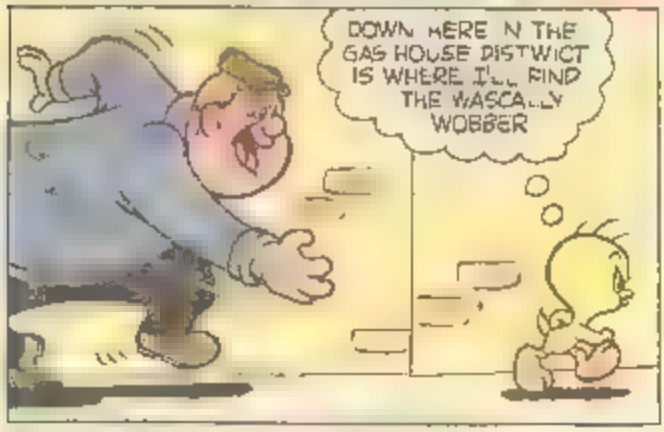
DISCONTENTED CANARY



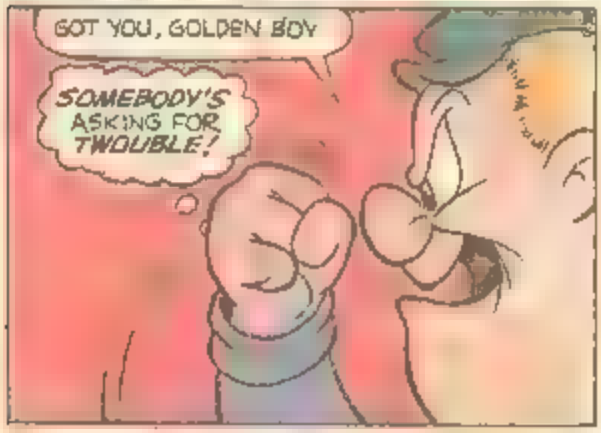

NOT EVEN A TWEETY BIRD SHOULD EAT *THAT* STUFF
HOWWORS! MY CUTTLEBONE IS GONE I'VE BEEN NOBBED
I'M A MEAN LITTLE WASCAL WHEN I DON'T HAVE A CUTTLEBONE
AHA! I THINK I SEE THE BONE BURGLAR NOW!
ZOOM!
SCWEECH! COME BACK HERE
TWEETY'S FLIPPED:
I'LL TAKE THIS, YOU NEPWOBATE.
MY MISTAKE! WRONG BONE
IF HE'D DO *THAT* TO A DOG, I'D BETTER STAY OUT OF HIS WAY

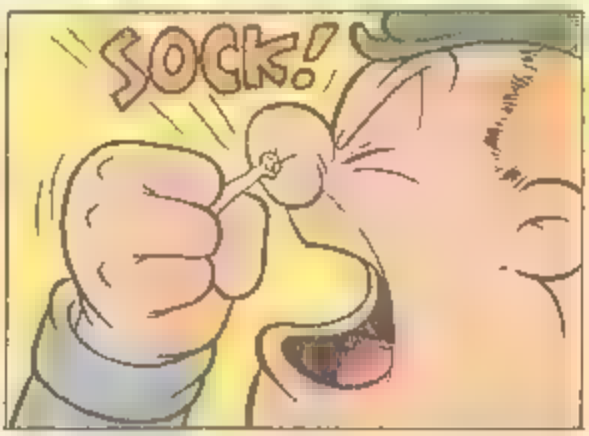

EEK! A BERSERK BIRD.
THAT POOCH PWOBABLY HAS MY CUTTLEBONE BURIED SOMEWHERE

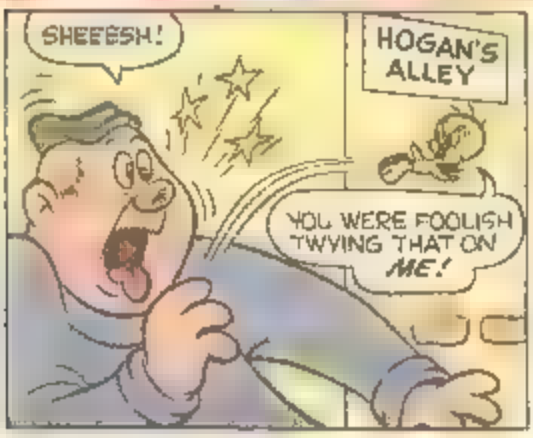
LATER.
THE CITY S OFFERED A REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THAT CRAZY CANARY, SLUGGER
THERE HE GOES NOW! I'LL CATCH HIM.

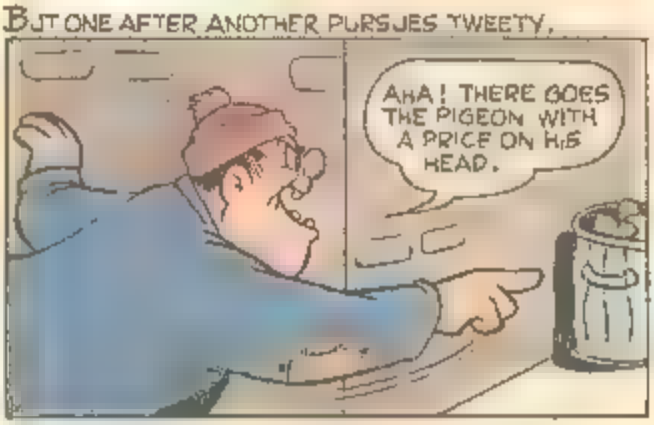

DOWN HERE IN THE GAS HOUSE DISTWICT IS WHERE I'LL FIND THE WASCALLY WOBBER

HYUK! HYUK!


GOT YOU, GOLDEN BOY
SOMEBODY'S ASKING FOR TWOUBLE!


SOCK!


SHEEESH!
HOGAN'S ALLEY
YOU WERE FOOLISH TWYING THAT ON ME!


BUT ONE AFTER ANOTHER PURSUES TWEETY.
AHA! THERE GOES THE PIGEON WITH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

GOT'CHA! HEH, HEH!
DOODNESS! I'M AFWAID I'M GOING TO FLY INTO A WAGE!

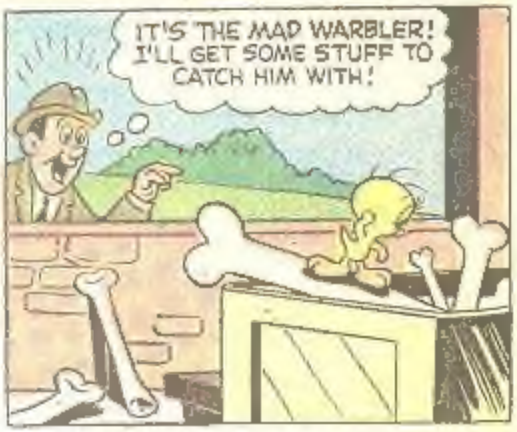
I'M ANGWY ENOUGH TO UNWAVEL THIS THING...

AND WOLL IT UP INTO A WEAL HARD BALL!
OH, A TOUGH BIRD, HUH?

WHOP!
WIGHT! THOUGH ONCE, I HAD A WATHER NICE DISPOSITION!

SHORTLY...
AHA! THERE'S A GWEAT BIG BOX OF BONES!
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
DINOSAUR BONES

VERTEBWA, WIBS CWANIUM, LEG BONES...
HALP!
DINOSAUR BONES


IT'S THE MAD WARBLER! I'LL GET SOME STUFF TO CATCH HIM WITH!

THERE WASN'T A TWACE OF A CUTTLEBONE!
WHEN HE STOPS TO PECK...
SALT
BIRD SEED

I'LL SALT HIS TAIL AND GRAB HIM!
OH, OH! I DON'T TWUST THAT SHADOW!

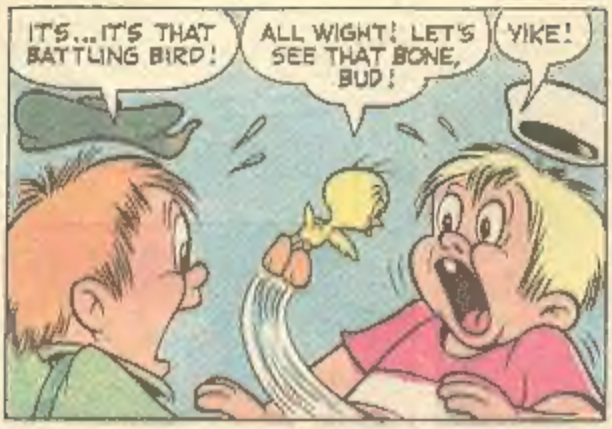
I WAS AFWAID OF THIS!
SALT

I'LL PLAY IT WEAL CWAZY AND PUT SALT ON HIS TAIL!
SALT

CANARY CATCHES MAN! HA, HA!
SALT

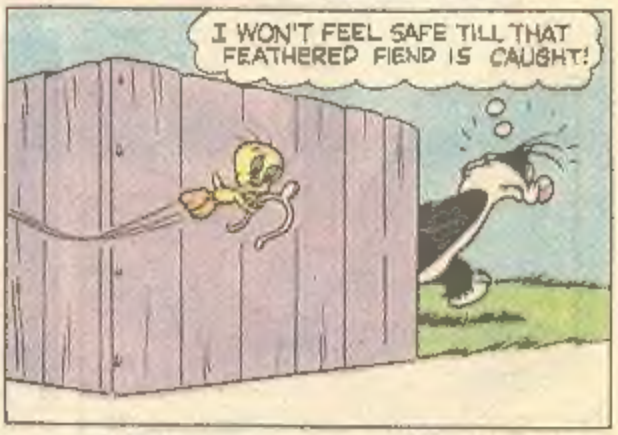
BUT WHO NEEDS HIM? I CWAVE CUTTLEBONE!

I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, BUTCH!
OKAY! PUT UP YOUR DUKES, DICK!
HUH?


IT'S...IT'S THAT BATTLING BIRD!
ALL WIGHT! LET'S SEE THAT BONE, BUD!
YIKE!

WHY, OF COURSE, B-BIRDY! IF I HAVE A BONE, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
DIG DEEPER, YOU WASCAL!

A WISHBONE! GWEAT! I CAN USE THAT!


I WON'T FEEL SAFE TILL THAT FEATHERED FIEND IS CAUGHT!

HEY, YOU! PUDDY TAT! I WANT TO BWEAK A BONE!
YIPE! YOU'VE GOT ME!

OH-HEH, HEH-A WISHBONE!
WISH, WISH!

HOOWAY! I WON!
GOOD! IF HE'D LOST, HE'D FLIP AGAIN!

I WISHED FOR THE WETURN OF MY CUTTLEBONE!
SO THAT'S WHAT'S TROUBLING HIM!

AND MY WISH HAD BETTER COME TWUE!
I'LL SEE THAT IT DOES!

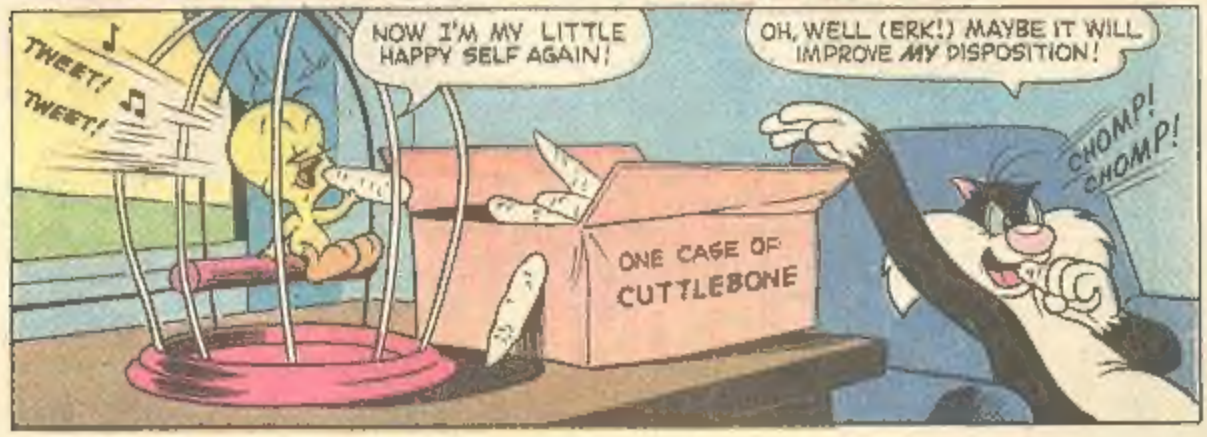
HERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!
HOOWAY AGAIN! NOW I'LL GET MY SWEET LITTLE DISPOSITION BACK!

I'M SO ♫ GWATEFUL. YOU NICE, OLD PUDDY!
THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I COLLECT THE REWARD?

HERE'S THE MONEY! AND SINCE YOU CAUGHT AND TAMED HIM, YOU MAY KEEP THE BIRD!
OH, DOODY! I BELONG TO A WICH PUDDY TAT!
MAYOR

YOU WILL BUY CUTTLEBONE WITH THE WEWARD, OF COURSE!
I'LL BUY NO BIRD BONES, BUD!
CITY HALL

DO YOU WANT ME TO SHOW MY MEAN STWEAK?
NO! NOT THAT!


TWEET! ♫
TWEET!
NOW I'M MY LITTLE HAPPY SELF AGAIN!
OH, WELL (ERK!) MAYBE IT WILL IMPROVE MY DISPOSITION!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
ONE CASE OF CUTTLEBONE